Devil Always Made Me Think Twice

Chris Stapleton

Take a little smoke in the evening

Take a little whiskey on ice

I never get behind on killin' my mind

It's just the kind of things I like

Just the kind of things I like

The minute that I saw you walkin' over

I figured I was diggin' my grave

And you had the shovel, I knew you were trouble

But you're just the kind of trouble I crave

Just the kind of trouble I crave

And mama always set a good example

Daddy always gave me good advice

Jesus tried to steer me in the right direction

But the devil always made me think twice

Devil always made me think

Some day I'm goin' six feet under

And when they got me standin' at the gate

They'll tally up my sins and won't let me in

Sayin' "Son, you're just a little too late

Son, you're just a little too late"

And mama always set a good example

Daddy always gave me good advice

Jesus tried to steer me in the right direction

But the devil always made me think twice

Devil always made me, devil always made me

Devil always made me think twice

Devil always made me, devil always made me

Devil always made me think twice

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